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WIN A *Columbia* TEN-SPEED
FORMULA 10[™] RACER!





HE IS KIRIGI AND HIS NAME IS A LEGEND THAT HAS BEEN WHISPERED BY THE DYING AND THE DOOMED ACROSS THE CENTURIES SINCE THE FEUDAL STRUGGLES OF OLD JAPAN.

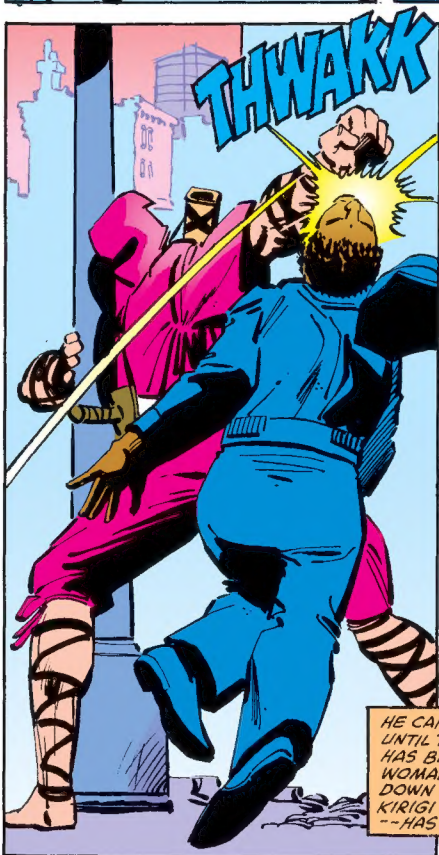
KIRIGI--THE MAN-DEMON TERROR OF EVEN THE BOLDEST SAMURAI...



KIRIGI--THE ASSASSIN EVEN THE NINJA FEARED...

KIRIGI--THE IMMORTAL...

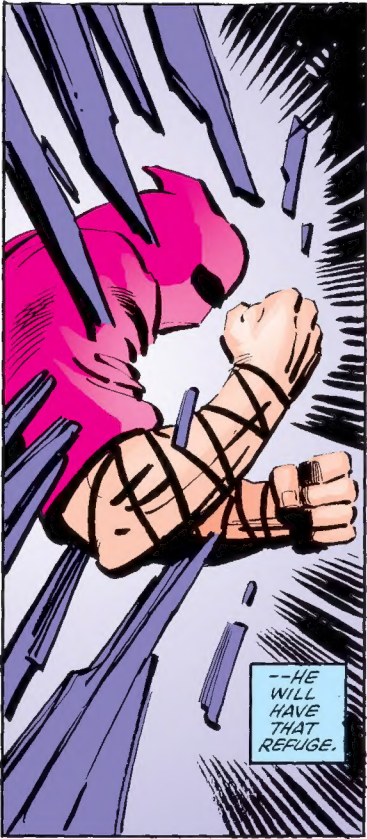
TRUE OR NOT, HE BELIEVES HIS LEGEND. AND THAT IS ENOUGH, FOR NOW, TO KEEP HIM ALIVE...



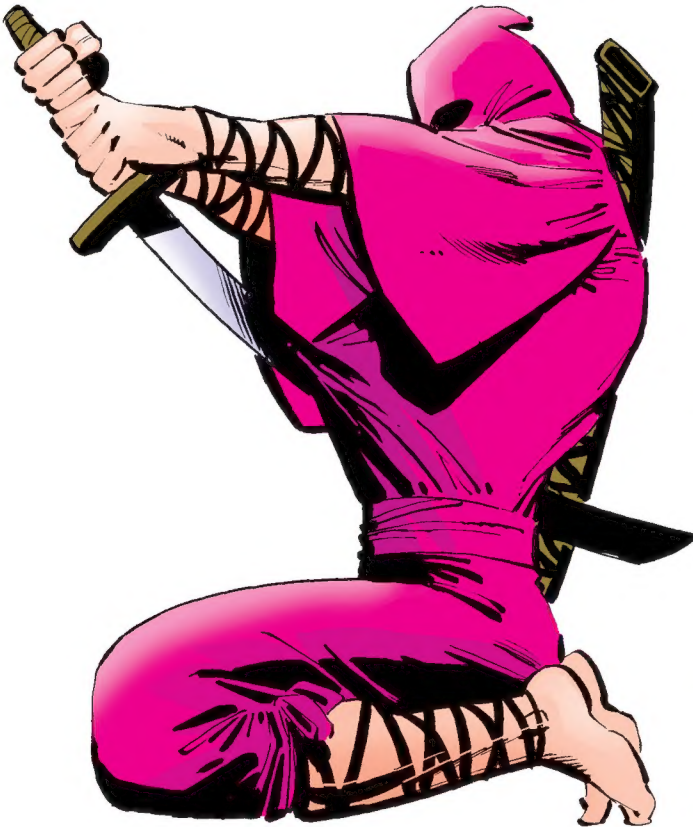
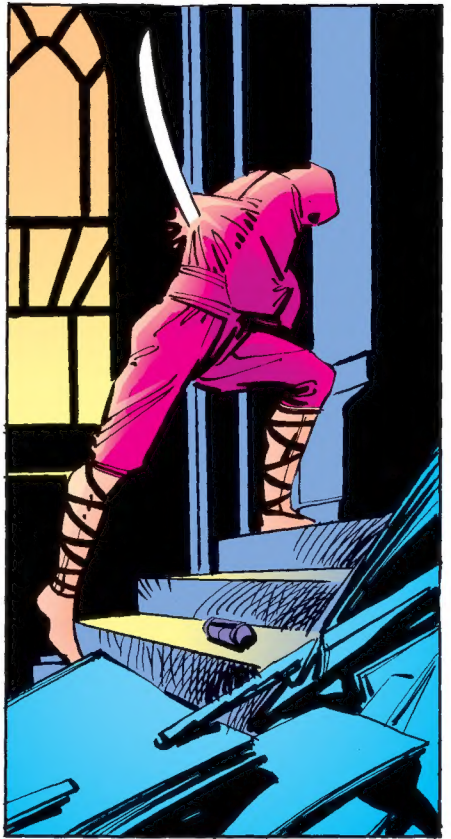
HE CANNOT DIE. HE MUST NOT-- UNTIL THE DEATH OF HIS MASTER HAS BEEN AVENGED. UNTIL THE WOMAN ELEKTRA--WHO STRUCK DOWN HIS JONIN AND SKEWERED KIRIGI WITH HIS OWN SHIRATACHI--HAS PAID FOR HER CRIMES.



HE SEEKS REFUGE. AND THOUGH THE TEMPLE'S DOORS ARE BOARDED--



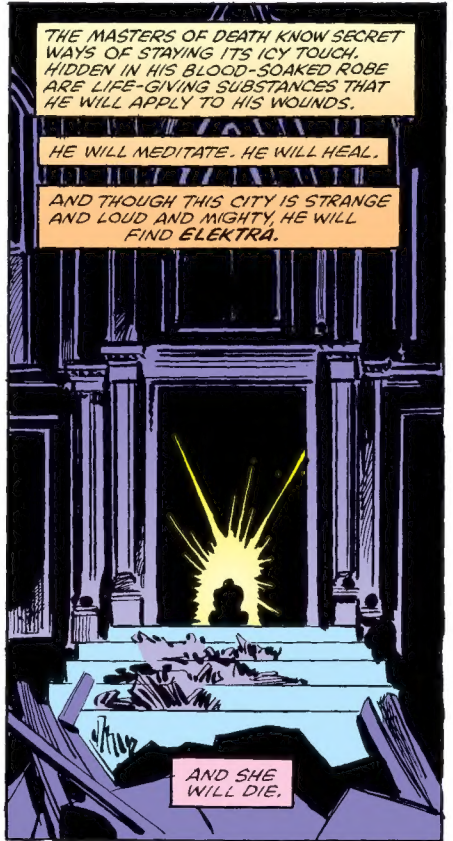
--HE
WILL
HAVE
THAT
REFUGE.



THE MASTERS OF DEATH KNOW SECRET
WAYS OF STAYING ITS ICY TOUCH.
HIDDEN IN HIS BLOOD-SOAKED ROBE
ARE LIFE-GIVING SUBSTANCES THAT
HE WILL APPLY TO HIS WOUNDS.

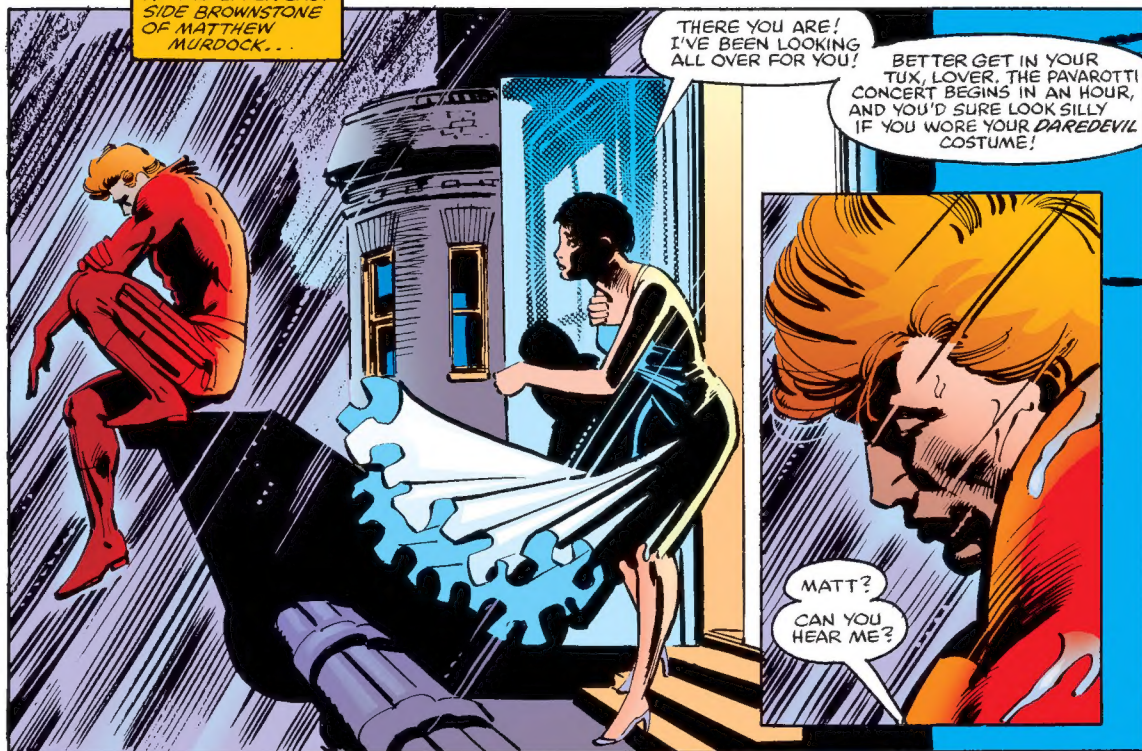
HE WILL MEDITATE. HE WILL HEAL.

AND THOUGH THIS CITY IS STRANGE
AND LOUD AND MIGHTY, HE WILL
FIND ELEKTRA.



AND SHE
WILL DIE.

THREE DAYS LATER,
AT THE UPPER EAST
SIDE BROWNSTONE
OF MATTHEW
MURDOCK...



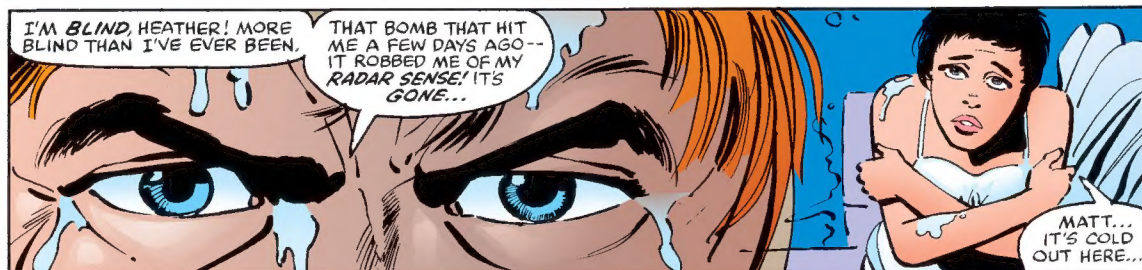
THERE YOU ARE!
I'VE BEEN LOOKING
ALL OVER FOR YOU!

BETTER GET IN YOUR
TUX, LOVER. THE PAVAROTTI
CONCERT BEGINS IN AN HOUR,
AND YOU'D SURE LOOK SILLY
IF YOU WORE YOUR DAREDEVIL
COSTUME!

MATT?
CAN YOU
HEAR ME?



I SAID--



I'M *BLIND*, HEATHER! MORE
BLIND THAN I'VE EVER BEEN.

THAT BOMB THAT HIT
ME A FEW DAYS AGO--
IT ROBBED ME OF MY
RADAR SENSE! IT'S
GONE...

MATT...
IT'S COLD
OUT HERE...

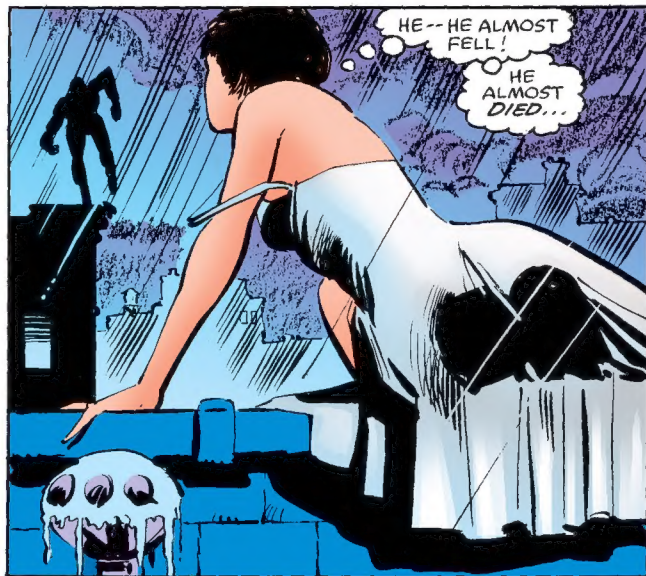
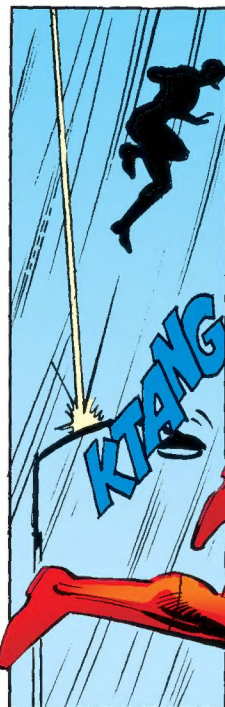
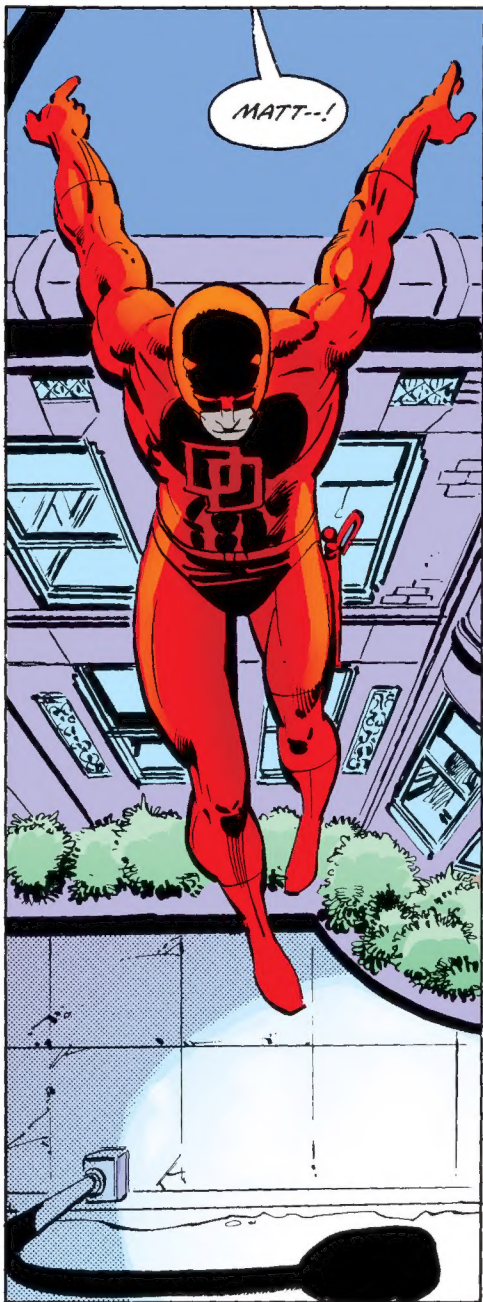


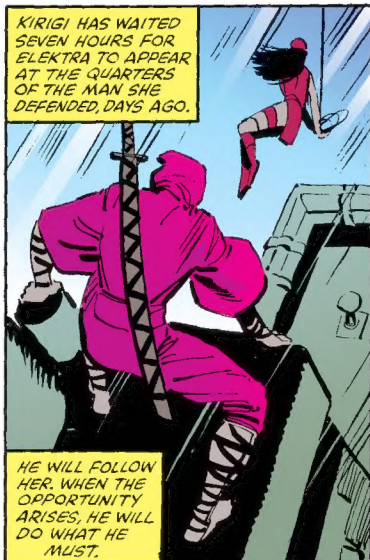
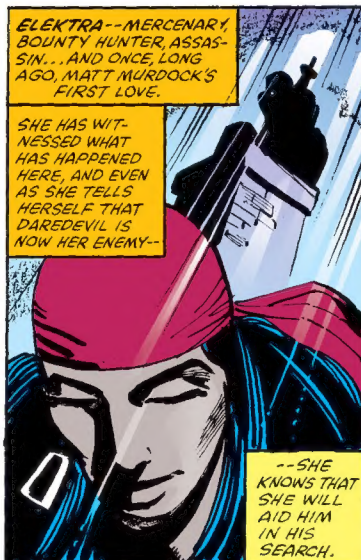
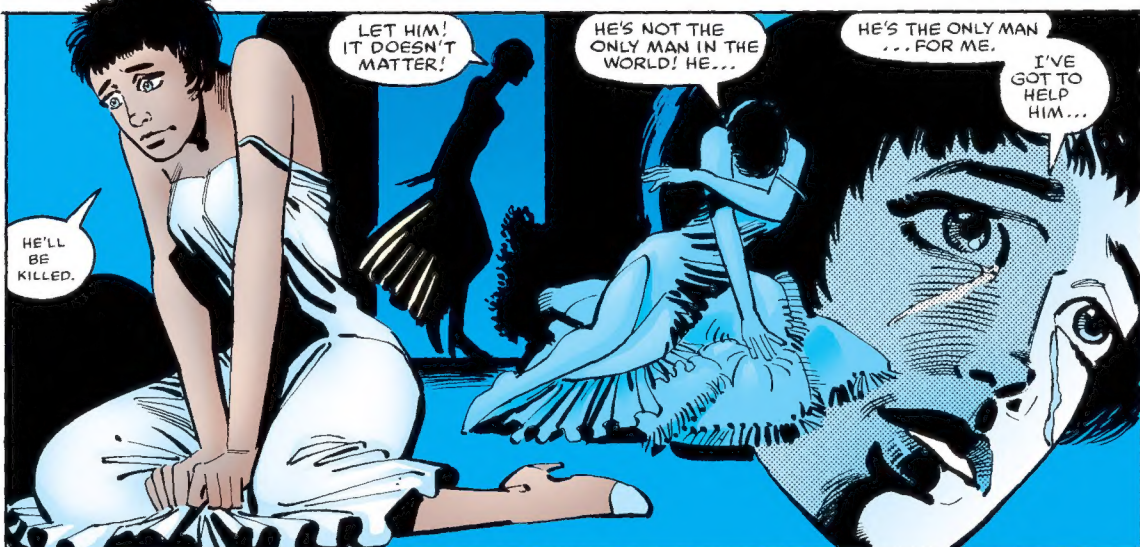
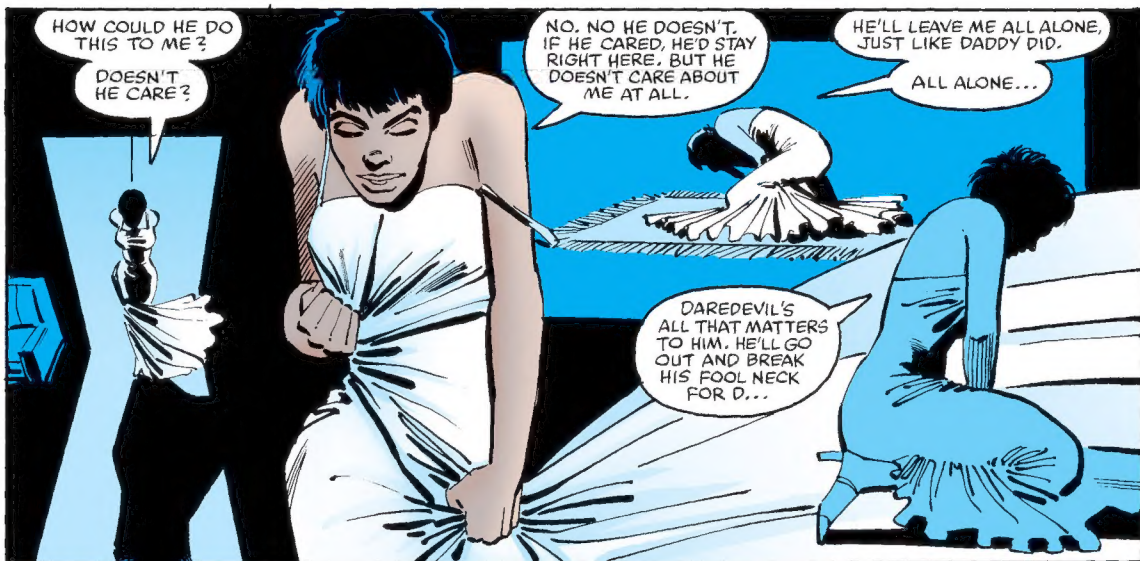
MY HYPERSENSES JUST
AREN'T ENOUGH BY THEM-
SELVES. WITHOUT MY RADAR,
I'M-- I'M HELPLESS...

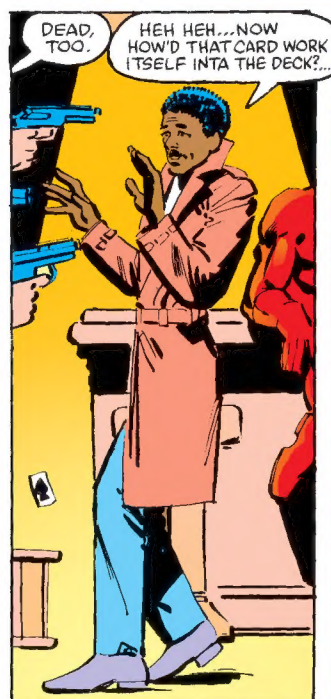
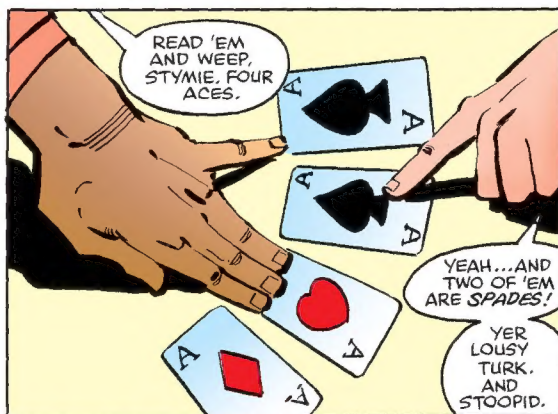
I'VE GOT TO GET IT
BACK. I'VE GOT TO!

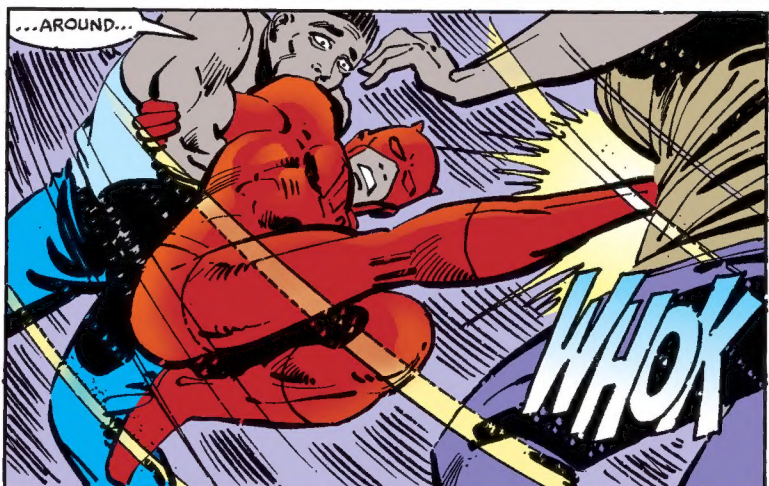
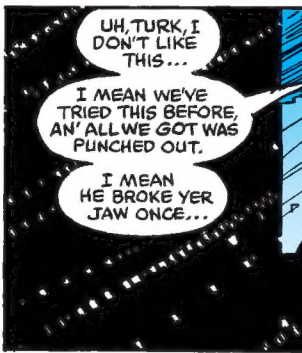
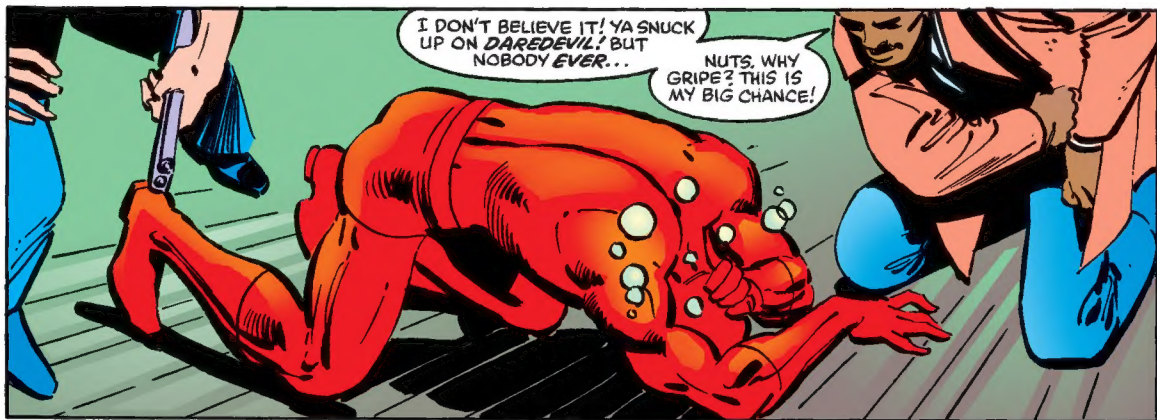
COME DOWN OFF
THAT LEDGE, MATT.

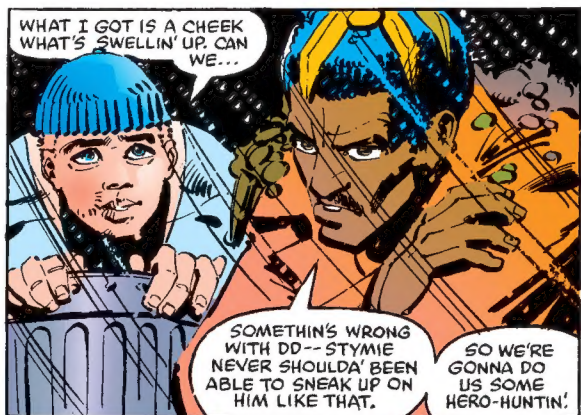
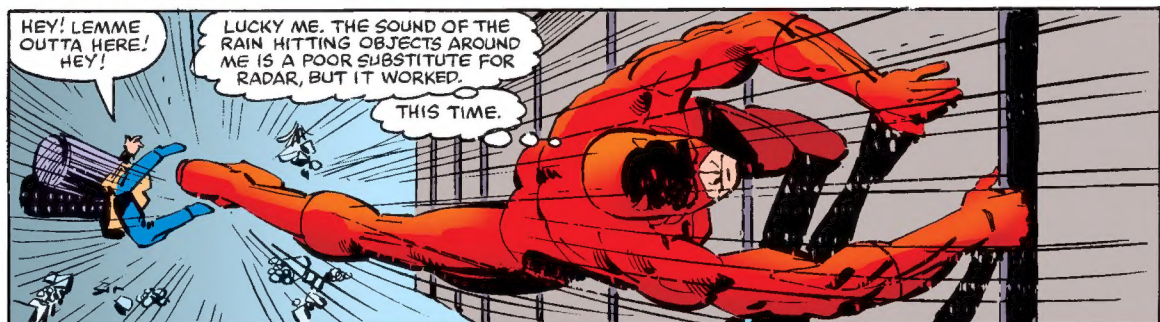
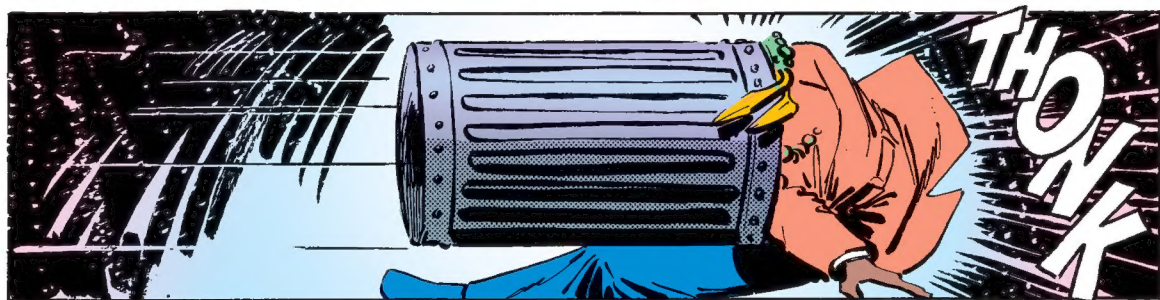
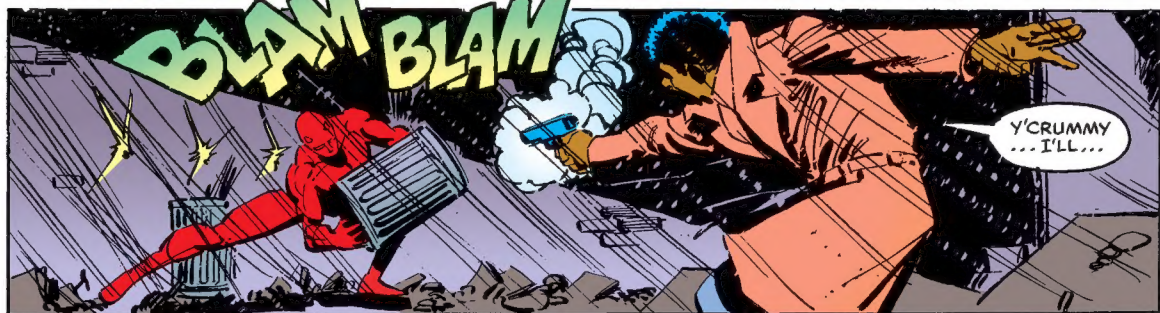
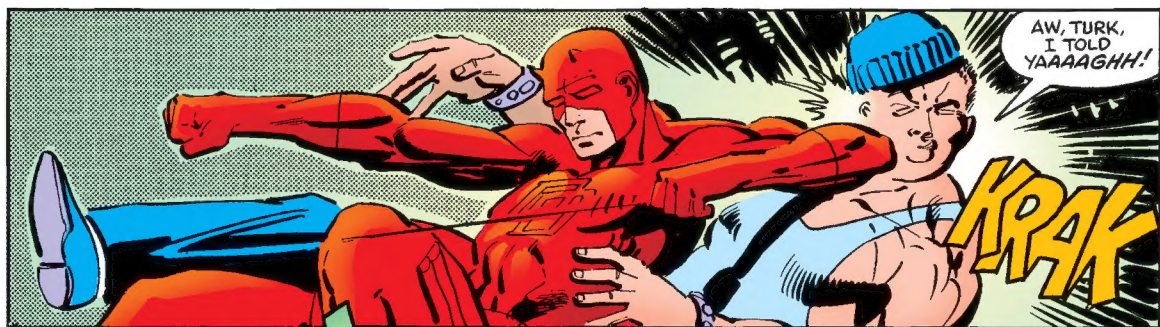
YOU'LL HURT
YOURSELF...



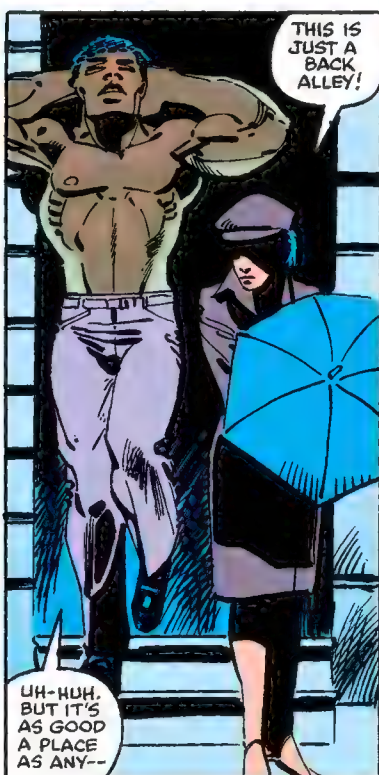
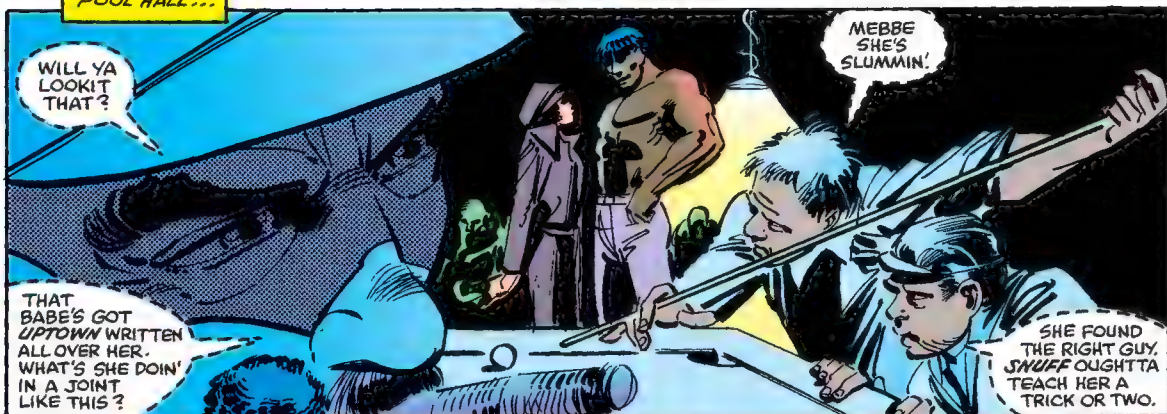








A BOWERY
POOL HALL...



THE LONG ISLAND
HEADQUARTERS
OF THE CORD
CONGLOMERATE...

CRIMINY!
WHAT A JOINT.

EVERYTHING'S
AUTOMATIC HERE.

PRETTY SOON
THEY'LL PROBL'Y TURN
ME IN FOR SOME KINDA'
CYBERNETICAL JANITOR...

THIS IS TOYNBEE.
OPEN UP
WAISTBIN 8A.

ROGER.

YEAH, A
CYBERNETICAL
JANITOR. WITH
LAZER BROOMS
AND 'LECTRIC
MOPS...

KOFF
KOFF

WHUZZAT? SOMEBODY
IN THE GARBAGE BIN?
THAT'S THE DUMBEST
THING I EVER...

ULP!

WE MADE IT,
GROTTO!
WE'RE IN!

UH,
TURK...

LOOK...
I DON'T
WANT NO
TROUBLE...

NO TROUBLE. YER GONNA SHOW
ME ONEA' THEM SUITS I HEARD
ABOUT FROM AN ELECTRONICS
FENCE I KNOW. HE SAYS THEY'RE
S'POSED TA MAKE YA REAL
STRONG--

--STRONG ENOUGH
TA CLOBBER
DAREDEVIL!

MEANWHILE...



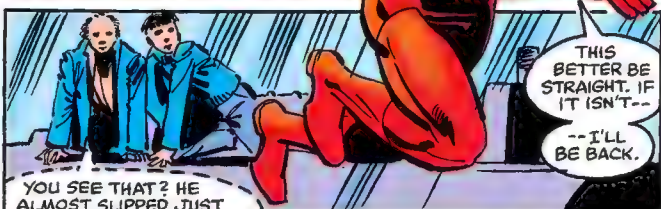
I'M RUNNING OUT OF PATIENCE.

TALK!



ALL WE HEARD 'BOUT STICK IS WALL-EYED PIKE GETTIN' LOADED SHOOTIN' HIS MOUTH OFF DOWN AT LOUIE'S JOINT!

YEAH! PIKE WAS BELLY-ACHIN' ABOUT THAT OLD WHARF RAT HUSTLIN' HIM FER TWO BILLS!



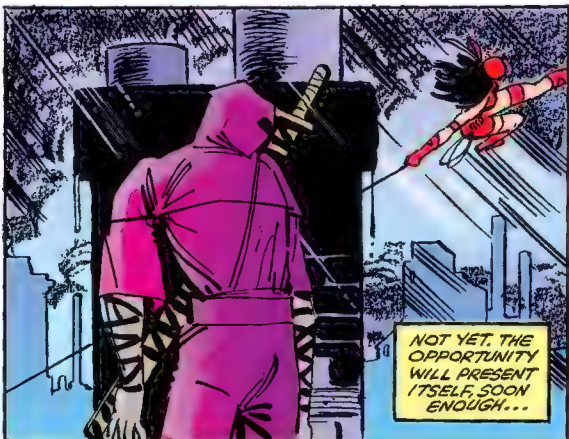
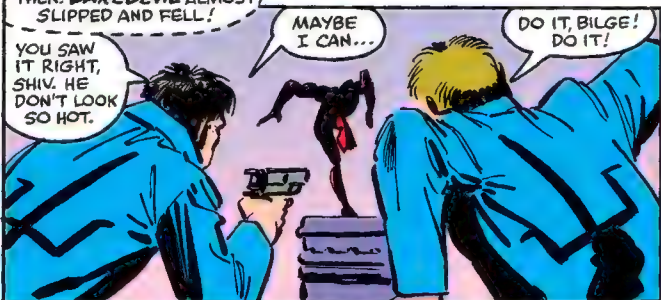
THIS BETTER BE STRAIGHT. IF IT ISN'T--
--I'LL BE BACK.

YOU SEE THAT? HE ALMOST SLIPPED JUST THEN! DAREDEVIL ALMOST SLIPPED AND FELL!

YOU SAW IT RIGHT, SHIV. HE DON'T LOOK SO HOT.

MAYBE I CAN...

DO IT, BILGE! DO IT!



NOT YET. THE OPPORTUNITY WILL PRESENT ITSELF, SOON ENOUGH...

A ROACH-INFESTED
LOFT IN HELL'S
KITCHEN...



CRUMMY
NO-EYED
SLEAZE-
BALL...



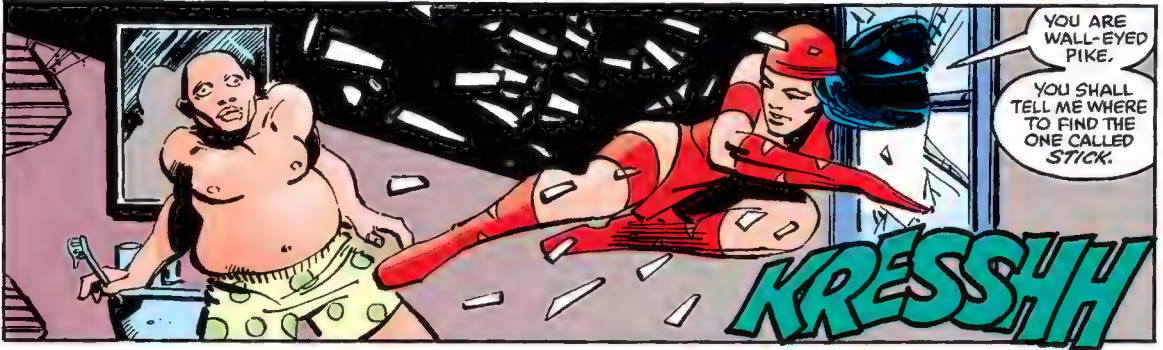
HUSTLE
ME, WILL
HE?



A FIFTY ON EACH BALL,
AND 3 POP: JUST LIKE THAT,
HE CLEARS THE TABLE!



I OUGHTTA--
HUH?

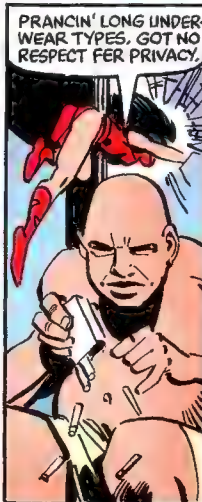


YOU ARE WALL-EYED
PIKE,
YOU SHALL
TELL ME WHERE
TO FIND THE
ONE CALLED
STICK.



I'M TELLIN' YOU NOTH...
DUKE'S POOL HALL,
NINTH AVENUE, SOUTH
OF HOUSTON.
BASEMENT.

Y'CAN'T
MISS IT.



PRANCIN' LONG UNDER-
WEAR TYPES, GOT NO
RESPECT FER PRIVACY.



WONDER WHAT SHE
WANTS WITH STICK?
DIDN'T THINK NOBODY
WAS INTERESTED IN
THAT PIECE A' SLUDGE.



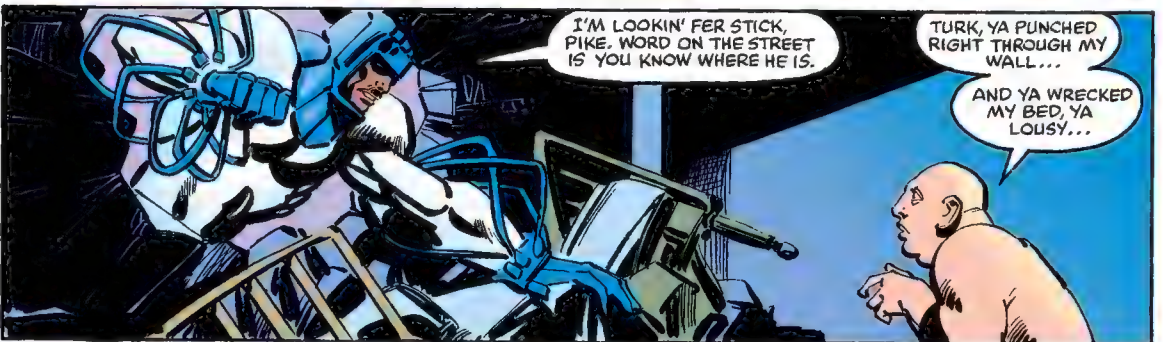
MAYBE HE
CONNED HER
OUTTA SOME
BUCKS, TOO.

MAYBE
SHE'LL KILL
HIM.



WOULDN'T
THAT JUST
BE TOO
BAD...

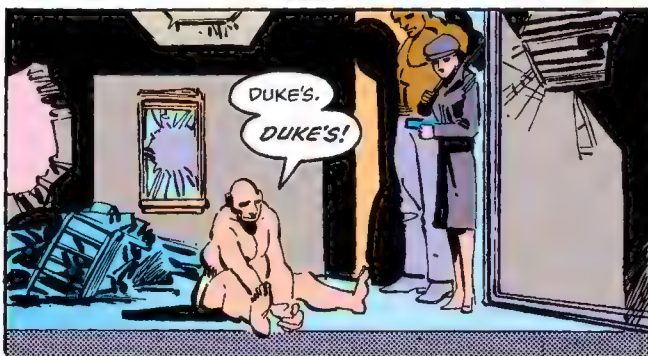
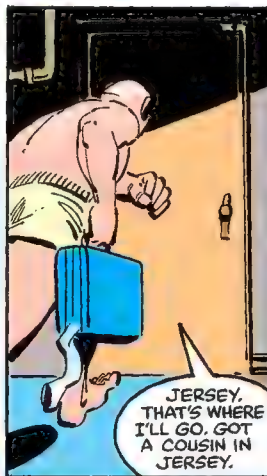
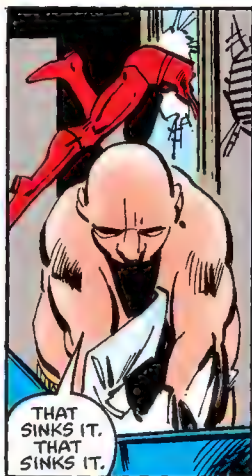
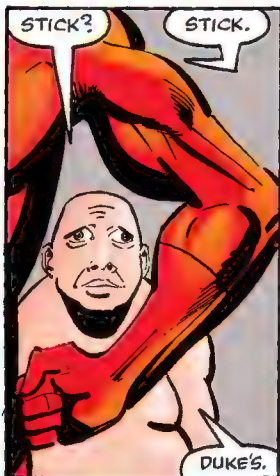
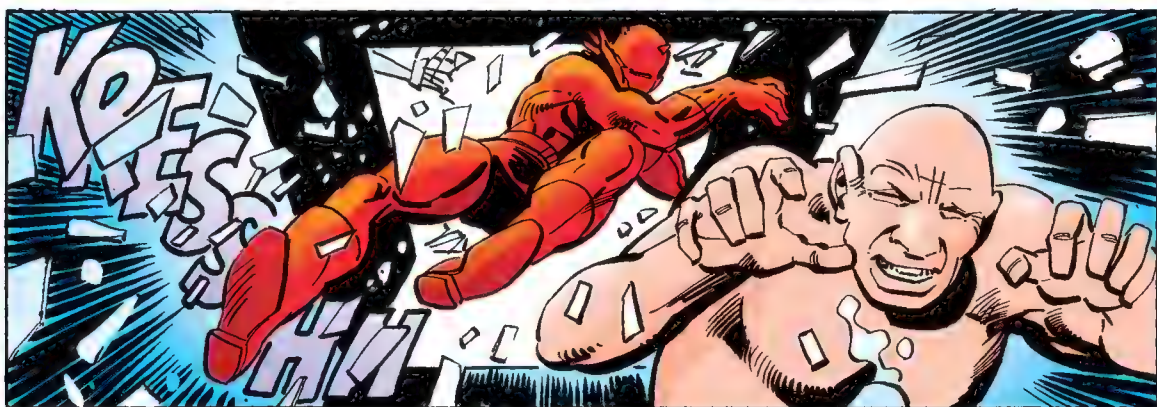
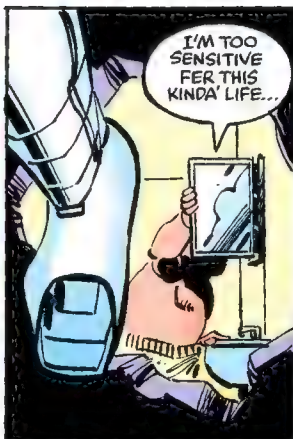
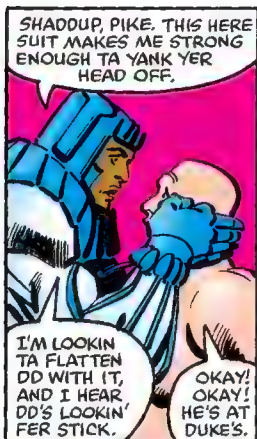
NOW
WHAT?



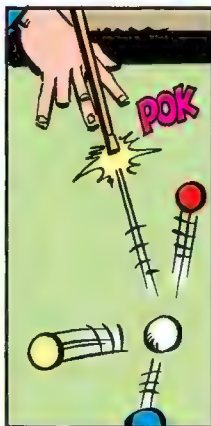
I'M LOOKIN' FER STICK,
PIKE. WORD ON THE STREET
IS YOU KNOW WHERE HE IS.

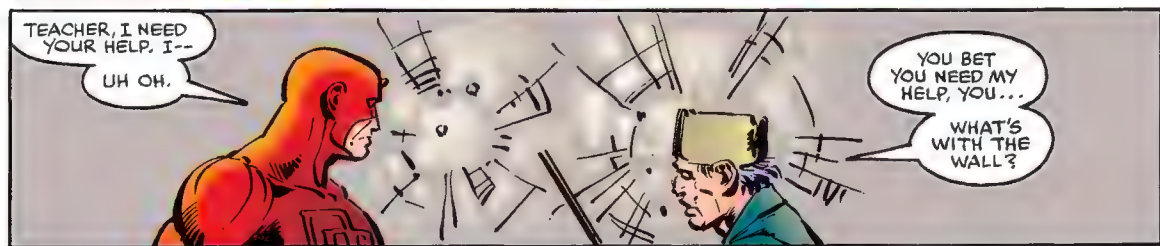
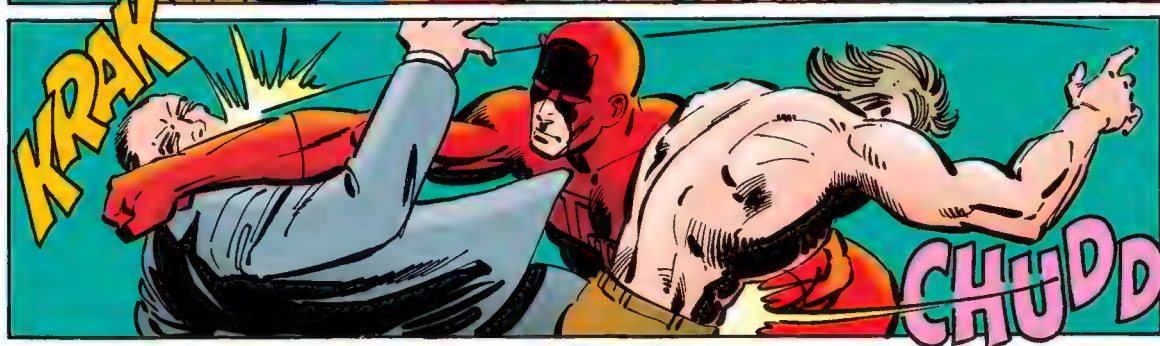
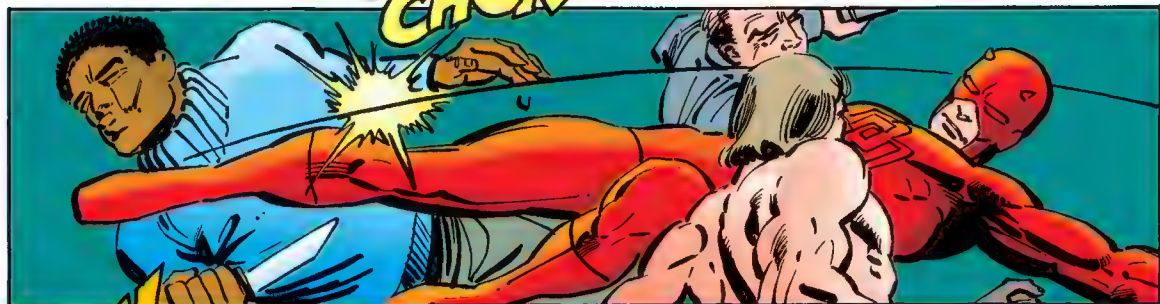
TURK, YA PUNCHED
RIGHT THROUGH MY
WALL...

AND YA WRECKED
MY BED, YA
LOUSY...

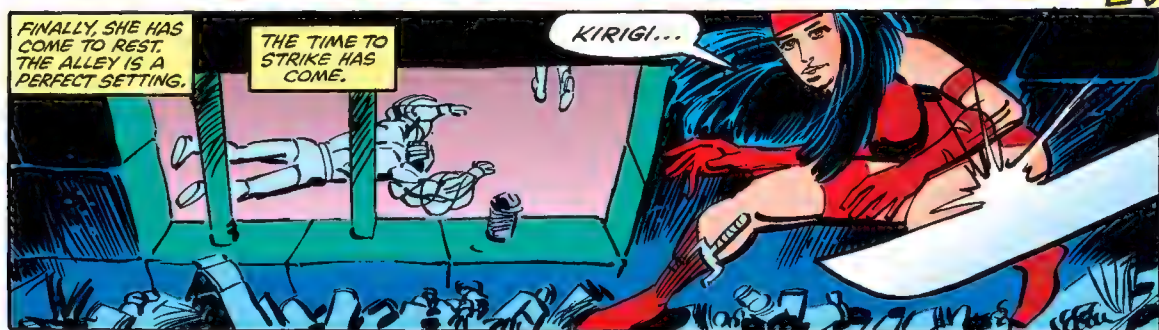
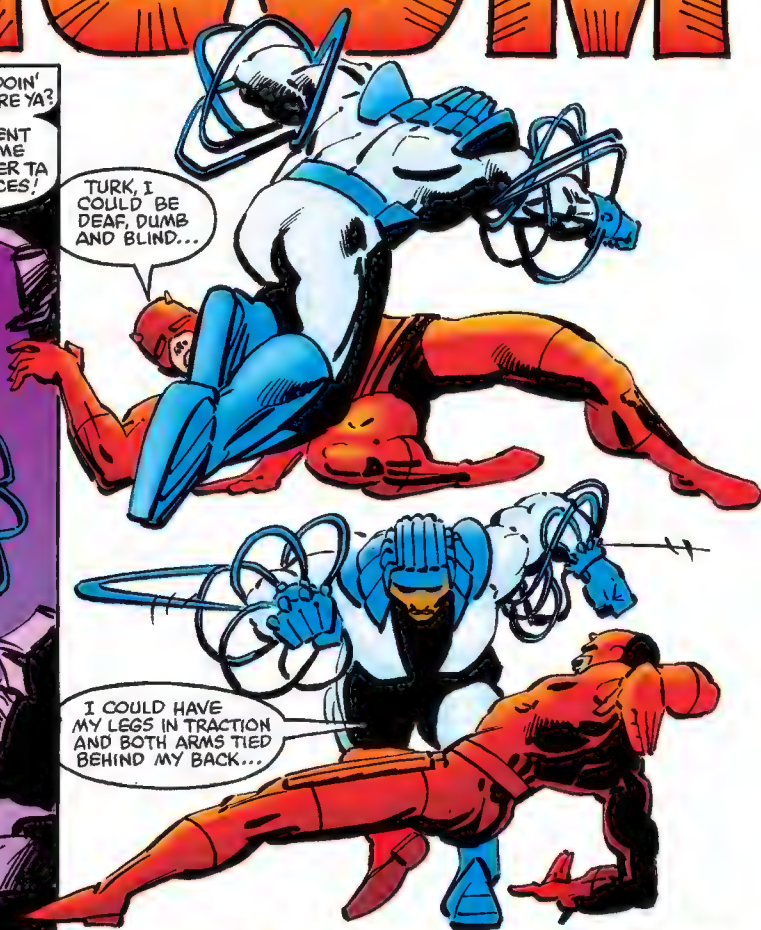
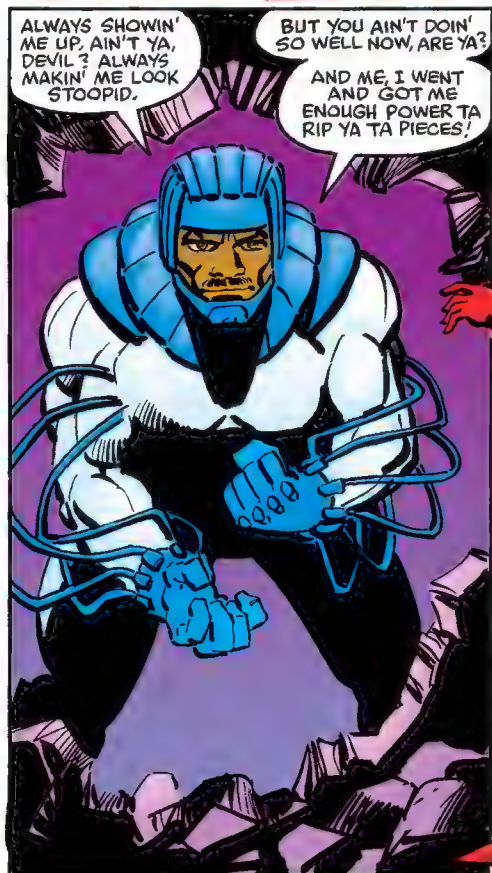


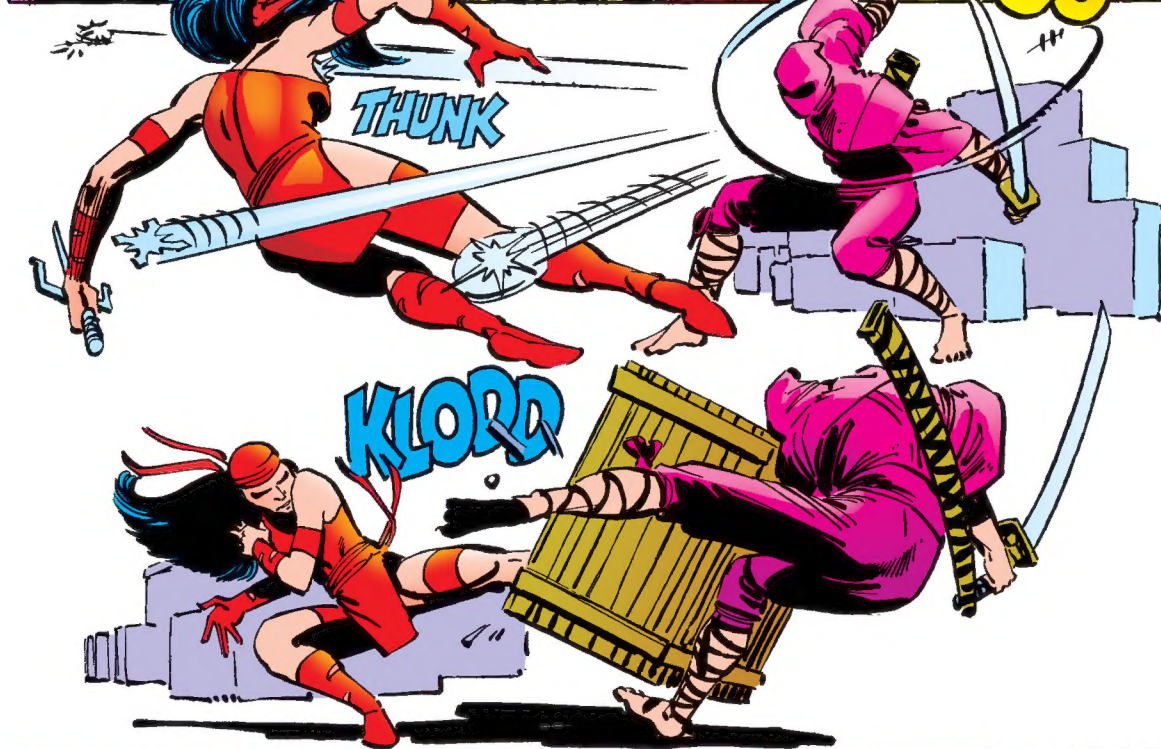
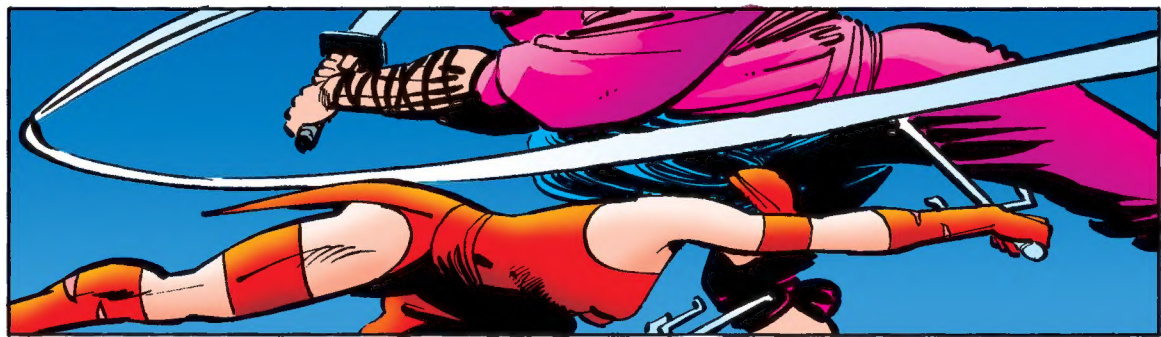
DUKE'S.

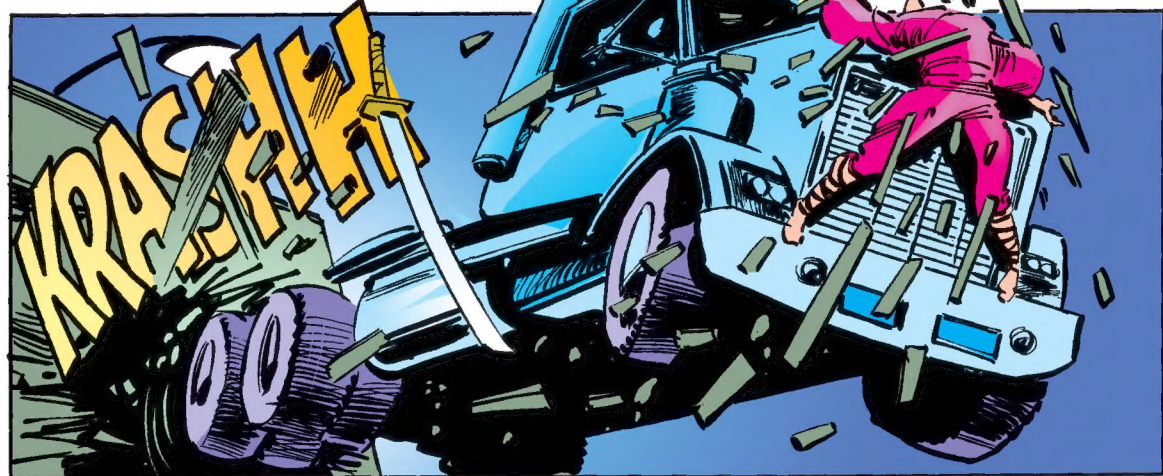


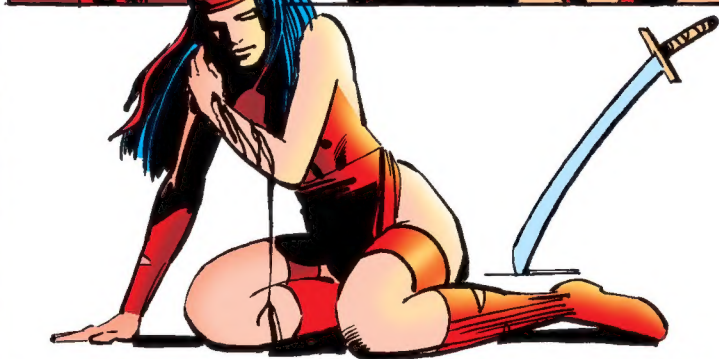
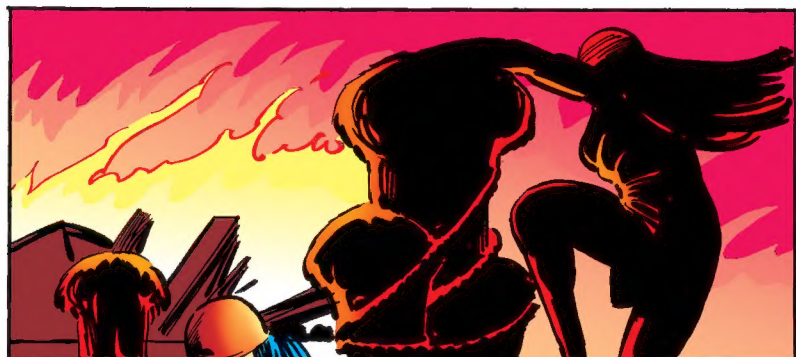


WHOOOM











GOD OR DEMON,
KIRIGI HAD A
NECK THAT WAS
HUMAN ENOUGH.



BUT WHAT OF ELEKTRA?

HOW LONG CAN SHE SUR-
VIVE IN THE SAME WORLD
WITH DAREDEVIL? HE HAS
WITNESSED HER CRIMES
AGAINST HIS LAWS, AND HE
WILL NOT REST UNTIL SHE
HAS BEEN PUNISHED.

WILL SHE BE STRONG
ENOUGH WHEN THE
TIME COMES?

WILL SHE
BE ABLE
TO KILL
THE ONLY
MAN SHE
HAS EVER
LOVED?



SHE SHUDDERS,
TOUCHED BY
SOMETHING
COLDER THAN
THE WIND.